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Memorial Poem

DELIVERED AT

MUSIC HALL,

ON

Friday Evening, July 3, 1868,

AT THE

MEMORIAL SERVICES,

BY

REV. S. DRYDEN PHELPS, D. D.,

With a Corrected List of Soldiers' Graves,

AND OTHER MATTERS IN C[illegible] WITH THE
OCCAS[illegible]

New [illegible]

PRINTED BY HOGG & C[illegible] BINSON.

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Copy respectfully
furnished to the
"Soldier's Friend"
a well earned title
of both the man
and the paper,
by the Pub. Com. of
Post. No. 17 New Haven
Conn.

L. E. Fowler
Secy.

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PREFACE.

THE ceremony of decorating the graves of the Soldiers and Sailors, who fell in the late war, was generally observed on the 30th of May last, but the Post of the Grand Army of the Republic, in New Haven, thought best to defer the performance of that duty until the 4th of July, at which time the plan proposed and fully carried out, composed two distinct features, as follows:

First, a public meeting, or "Memorial Service," which was held in Music Hall, on the evening of July 3d; and secondly, a Procession on the morning of the following day, to the several cemeteries in the city, for the purpose of strewing flowers upon the graves of our fallen comrades.

On the occasion of the Memorial Service, Music Hall was most elaborately and beautifully trimmed and decorated with flowers, evergreens and flags. Rev. THEODORE D. WOOLSEY, D. D., President of Yale College, presided. Music was furnished, in part, by about fifty members of the accomplished "Mendelssohn Society," of this city, Dr. W. D. ANDERSON, Conductor, accompanied by a fine orchestra; and, also, in part, by a chorus of 300 girls, from the public schools of the city, under the direction of Prof. BENJ. JEPSON. Then was an address, by Rev. E. L. CLARK, and a poem, by Rev.

S. Dryden Phelps, D. D. The order of exercises was as follows:

1 Union Hymn—"Lord of Hosts, thou God of Nations."
By the Choir of Children.

2 Introductory Address, - - *Theodore D. Woolsey, D. D.*

3 Chorus—"Happy and Blest," from the Oratorio of "St. Paul,"
—*Mendelssohn. By Members of the Mendelssohn Society.*

4 Prayer, - - - - - *Rev. W. A. Start, Post Chaplain.*

5 Singing—Original Hymn, - - - *By the Children.*

AIR—"Mt. Vernon."

Listen to the music stealing,
Through the gently-waving trees;
Notes of sweet, yet tender sadness
Trembling on the summer breeze.

Bend with smiles, oh, azure heaven,
While the green turf kindly waves,
As we now with eyes all tearful,
Crown with wreaths our soldiers' graves.

Leaves will droop and flowers wither,
All that's beautiful decay,
But the memories wafted hither,
Brighten with each coming day.

Memories of our noble-hearted,
Who in life's bright early bloom,
Died to save our stricken country,
And with us have found a tomb.

Shed thy beams, oh sun! benignly,
Hang thy lamps, oh evening sky;

Guard with love this ground so holy,
Where these sacred ashes lie.

God in heaven, be pleased to listen
To our prayer beside each grave,
And with thy right arm eternal,
For their sakes our country save.

ARAMINTA.

6 POEM, - - - - - - *Rev. S. Dryden Phelps, D. D.*

7 CHORUS—"He watching o'er Israel," from "Elijah,"—*Mendelssohn. Mendelssohn Society.*

8 ADDRESS, - - - - - - - *Rev. E. L. Clark.*

9 CLOSING HYMN, - - - - - *Sung by the Audience.*

AIR—"America."

Grateful our hearts to-night,
As Freedom's banner bright,
Its Stars unfold;
Shining o'er lonely ways,
Lighting their deeds with praise,
Which in all coming days
Will ne'er grow old.

Cherished shall be their name,
Who, when the summons came,
Heard duty's call.
What though their souls have fled,
Why should we think them dead!
Who, with their glory, shed
Honor on all.

Proud be the names they bear,
While we their triumph share,
And garlands bring.

Loud let our songs be heard;
Joyful, yet sad, each word—
All patriot hearts be stirred,
Their praise to sing.

10 BENEDICTION, - - *Rev. Edwin Harwood, D. D.*

There was also prepared and distributed throughout the Hall, 2,000 copies of a list of soldiers buried in the cemeteries in New Haven. This list comprised 214 names, and was the basis of the list published herewith.

On the morning of the 4th, the procession formed on the Green, and marched at 8 o'clock in the following order:

Felsburg's Band.

Post No. 17, G. A. R.—Col. D. R. Wright, P. C.

Thirty-five war-worn battle Flags, of Connecticut Regiments, carried and escorted by members of the various regiments to which they belong, under command of Gen. E. S. Greeley.

Wooster Guard—Capt. McLinn.

Carriages, with Flowers, and a large Cross bearing the inscription, "The Noble Dead, who sleep in Unknown Graves."

Children from the Orphan Asylum, in two large wagons, each drawn by four horses.

Citizens in carriages.

The cemeteries were visited in the following order:—St. Bernard's, Evergreen and Grove Street. Every known soldier's grave was decked with flowers, and the

exercises closed with the erection of the large cross, near the entrance of the Grove Street Cemetery.

The memorial exercises, in every part, were pronounced a most decided success, and many persons having desired the publication of Dr. PHELPS' poem, a committee was appointed to wait upon him to request a copy for that purpose, to which he very kindly gave his consent, and it was thought best to add thereto a corrected list of soldiers' graves, for future reference.

It is hoped that this list is now complete, but if any errors or omissions are noticed, it is desired that they may be reported to the Committee of Publication, for correction at some future time.

Respectfully,

REV. W. A. START,
C. M. LOOMIS,
JOHN E. ROYCE,
CHAS. E. FOWLER,

Publication Committee, Post No. 17, *G. A. R.*

Poem.

'TIS a beautiful scene—'tis a joy-hallowed meeting,
'Mid the emblems and symbols adorning the Hall;
The starry bright banners our glad vision greeting,
Awakening response in the bosoms of all.

Sweet evergreen vines and bouquets of fair flowers
Enliven the view and pour fragrance around,
While melodies flow as if fresh from the bowers
Where angels and harpers their music resound.

The orator's spell, through rich language of beauty,
Shall steal o'er our souls with mysterious power;
And from suffering and tears, the behests of high duty
Inspire with a grandeur that chimes with the hour.

How fitting the moment!—the eve ere the morning,
Immortal in memories through ages of time;
Linked firm to the past as its brightest adorning,
And forecasting the Future in promise sublime.

O birth-day of Freedom! New star that has guided
To the Bethlehem gift for the Land of the West;
Thy radiance afar through the nations has glided,
And millions have hailed thee and hoped to be blest.

We welcome and love thee, bright day of our glory!
  We love the grand history linked with thy rise;
Forever thou tellest the struggle and story
  Of the Fathers who reared the Republic we prize.

Let the bells at clear sunrise ring clangorous pealing;
  Let loud booming cannon shake land and shake sea;
Let the heart overflow with its deluge of feeling,
  As it throbs in the thought and the joy of the Free!

Not the common observance, or old celebration,
  A long-hallowed custom and still well approved;
We give to this birth-day a new coronation,—
  A memorial of flowers for our heroes beloved.

The Grand Army moves in procession to-morrow,
  Its drum-beating muffled, and solemn its tread;
With a pall on its banners, with heart-throbs of sorrow,
  As it winds to the graves of our patriot dead.

Ah! think ye, survivors of war-waste and battle,
  Though worn in the trenches or scarred in the strife,
Of your comrades unflinching in shot-storm and rattle,
  As they sacrificed all for the National Life!

Aye, ye see them again in a beautiful vision,
  As farewells were spoken, as partings were o'er,
And together went forward, so grand in decision,
  Your Country to save, and its Flag to restore.

At the close of the contest, your high task completing,
  In Rebellion subdued, and its cause overthrown,
You were welcomed at home in a rapturous greeting,
  With glad music of bells, and love's heartiest tone.

How ye missed your dear comrades, ne'er homeward returning;
How ye thought of their valor, their fall, and the spot
Where each brave form was sleeping; and tears of your mourning
Dropt over a scene that can ne'er be forgot!

Well may ye recall them, those heroes immortal,
That fell for the Flag, and were wrapt in its folds,
And in broken ranks march to the grave's hallowed portal,
And garland the urn which their precious dust holds.

Let us all gather there, and with beautiful roses,
With loveliest lilies of varying hue,
Spread them over each mound where a soldier reposes,
Our tears falling on them like Heaven's sweet dew.

Hang wreaths on the marble, lay crowns on the granite,
Place crosses and anchors o'er the slumbering breast,
Find the humblest of graves and then gratefully span it
With these beautiful symbols of glory and rest.

Nor pass that lone hillock where a rebel is lying—
For the prisoner and wounded had tenderest care—
We pitied his treason, we soothed him when dying;
In our fair floral gifts let his resting-place share.

And think of the tombs, though we never may know them,
Where some of our bravest in quietude sleep;
And pray that kind hands with sweet garlands may strow them,
While the ne'er-closing Eye shall the dust treasures keep.

O beautiful task! this bestrewing with flowers
The graves of the heroes who died for their land!
Sweet angels might come from their heavenly bowers,
And smile as they aid with invisible hand.

From the banks of Potomac to the Father of Waters,
By hillside and vale in the South and the West,
Where army met army in battles and slaughters,
Our brave ones fought nobly, and sank to their rest.

The Peninsular raid, thy sharp strife, Cedar Mountain,
The fierce field of Antietam, where Fredericksburg lies,
The siege of Port Hudson, by Gettysburg's fountain,
Where through Shenandoah host after host flies:

In the Wilderness charnel, in prisons terrific,
The grand march to the sea, and the Petersburg strife,
They struggled and fell—and their rest how pacific,
While the country they saved has sprung forth to new life.

Some sleep on the fields that had witnessed their valor,
Some in sepulcher-gardens the nation reveres,
And others returned, but in silence and pallor,
To be borne to their graves 'mid our sorrows and tears.

To honor each hero by name were a pleasure—
The name that henceforth bears the star-sign of death—
His virtues unfold and his patriot-fame treasure,
As to give to his tomb the memorial wreath.

As memory recalls them, they rise up before us,
In manliest form, and with love-beaming eye,
And their brave noble spirits seem hovering o'er us,
To revisit these scenes from their home in the sky.

There is Foot, grand in soul, who on History's pages,
Shall live in a glory untarnished by time;
A hero, so Christly, with the great of all ages,
His name is enrolled—his reward is sublime.

There is Winthrop, whose genius unfolded so brightly;
There are Merwin, and Farnam, and Peck,
Who led forth their regiments so bravely and knightly,
When called by their country at Liberty's beck.

There are Osborn, and Rockwood, true, noble and loving,
What treasures for service, what prizes for death!
There are Linsley, and Taylor, and Dutton, forth moving,
The choicest young heroes, their swords to unsheath.

There are Chapman, and Cornwall, and Blake, gallant leaders,
And Bishop, and Fowler, and Barrett beside;
How they rushed to the front to repel the seceders!
How true to the Flag for which nobly they died!

There is Walker, the Chaplain, who brought to his station
The rich acquisitions that Learning bestowed,
Whose teaching and prayers were a blest ministration,
As for wounded and sick his deep sympathies flowed.

They sleep in their graves that we brighten with flowers,
Their memories hallowed by affection and tears;
While in lone hearts and homes shall the sorrowing hours
Still linger and brood as a pall on the years.

O well may ye mourn them, heroic and splendid,
Early joy of your hearts, and oft pressed to your lips;
For great was your grief when dear life-hopes were ended,
And the orb of your being went into eclipse!

Sad, sad was the burden of Death's dread achievement;
The mother, the widow, henceforth in their weeds:
Our tears have oft flowed o'er young groups in bereavement,
For heavier their loss as time slowly recedes.

In God's glorious purpose, it was not untimely,
The sacrifice precious, the boon of dear life;
The cause that they died for has triumphed sublimely;
A bright era of peace has risen out of dark strife.

What benefits rich, in the vast generations
That the years of the future shall grandly disclose,
Will flow to our land, and the long-struggling nations,
From these patriot deaths, from our sorrows and woes!

Now the Stars and the Stripes, in more radiant glory,
As the symbol of Freedom so proudly it waves,
The world's homage attracts, and repeats the grand story
Of a nation enfranchising millions of slaves!

God bless the old Flag! May it evermore flying
Its glorious heritage triumphantly claim,
And ne'er 'neath the foot of a traitor be lying,
Nor shelter a dastard to tarnish its fame!

While it floats in the breeze, o'er the land, o'er the billow,
The joy of the myriads that under it dwell,
The deeds of our warriors who made it their pillow,
It shall, through the ages, victoriously tell!

We strew the green mounds that rise over their bosoms
With the beautiful flowers of bright summer time;
But as long as plants thrive, till the latest rose blossoms,
Their memorial lives in a freshness sublime!

'Tis said that the flowers are the letters of angels,
The alphabet sweet of a language divine;
Then, to those who can read them, they're blessed evangels
From books of high deeds that immortally shine!

With an eloquence deep, each fair coronet floral
Sweeps the chords of our love to the depths of the heart;
Though the voices are hushed, without utterance oral,
They thrill the moved soul, and they bid the tear start.

While patriots shall live, and the Republic so ample,
Your work and your memory never shall die,
O glorious dead! In our Liberty's temple
Your fame is engraved on its arches so high!

There is sacredness here—and remembrance long lingers
  Around the enchantment and rapture to-night—
This fair floral display—as if seraphs' soft fingers
  Had touched it with beauty celestially bright.

Let the scene be repeated, an annual story;
  Let pure lilies cluster o'er patriots' sod,
While the years pass away, and to loftier glory
  Our country ascends with the favor of God!

Roll of Honor.

List of Union Soldiers and Sailors buried in the several Cemeteries in New Haven, Conn.

Prepared by Post No. 17, Grand Army of the Republic, to recall the Memory of their Honored Comrades!

Evergreen Cemetery.

James B. Ackerly, Co. L, 1st Heavy Artillery.
Carl Ackerman.
Ellsworth Alling.
Charles B. Augur, 27th C. V.
William Baker.
Darius E. Barnes, 15th C. V.
Robert T. Becker.
George W. Beckley, Co. F, 12th C. V.
Giles E. Beers.
Thomas Benson.
Spencer Berdan.
W. A. Bowns, Co. K, 6th C. V.
Theodore Bradley.
Sergt. George H. Brown.
Sergt. William Brown.
John Bryant.
Thomas Campbell, Co. A, 15th C. V.

James Carey.
Nathaniel S. Carr.
John Carroll.
Lieut. J. F. Clark, Co. H, 13th C. V.
Sergt. Benjamin H. Cobb, Co. D, 27th C. V.
Capt. Chas. H. Colburn, Co. H, 11th Mass. V.
Lieut. Combs.
John Crosby, Co. F, 27th C. V.
Alexander Cunningham.
E. W. Dalton.
James W. Dames.
Oscar G. Daniels.
Charles Dasing.
John Dean.
Samuel Drew.
Jeremiah Dwyer.
L. B. Farren, Drum Major, 12th C. V.
William Ferguson.
John N. Foster, 3d Mich. V.
1st Sergt. Richard Fowler, Co. A, 27th C. V.
James H. Fowler.
Augustus A. Fox, Co. B, 7th C. V.
William H. Freeman, Co. A, 10th C. V.
Robert W. Gibson.
Amos H. Gilbert.
Monroe S. Gillette, Co. K, 6th C. V.
Austin Goodman.
Corp. Wm. A. Goodwin, Co. A, 27th C. V.
Chas. A. Green.
Manwaring Green.
William Grimes.
William Hannibal.
Charles D. Hanson, Co. D, 2d H. Art'y.
Frederick A. Hanson, Co. I, 15th C. V.
Allin Hawkins.
Nahum Hayward, 6th C. V.
Edward C. Hazard, Co. A, 27th C. V.
John Henry.
Charles H. Hine.
Asst. Surg. Henry A. Hubbell, 2d H. Art'y.

George W. Huckings, — C. V.
James W. Hutchinson.
Charles Hyde.
John Jackson,
Henry R. Jacobs, Band, 6th C. V.
Francis Jacobson,
Pliny A. Jewett, Q. M. Sergt., 1st Conn. Cav.
Francis Johnson,
Thomas Johnson,
Thomas Johnson,
Lieut. Wm. H. Johnson, Co. K, — C. V.
Edwin W. Jones,
Corp. George I. Judson, Co. H, 27th C. V.
Sergt. Joseph Junot,
J. Kauffmann, 100th N. Y. V.
John Kilborn.
William Kilduborn.
Samuel Knase.
Friday Konuck.
Frank Larche.
George B. Lego, Co. D, 27th C. V.
John A. Lego, Co. C, 27th C. V.
Gowan Lewis.
Henry Lewis.
David Lines, Co. G, 20th C. V.
William B. Lloyd.
Sergt. Frederick Madden.
William Moffatt.
Andrew Marchall.
Gustavus Marchall, Co. K, 10th C. V.
Jose A. Martime.
Cyrus S. Masicum.
Benjamin Maticer.
John McDonald.
Alonzo F. McKinney.
A. G. McMath, Co. E, 105th Penn. V.
Charles Merwin, — C. V.
Daniel Mitchell.
Robert W. Morgan.
Charles Morris.

Robert Morrison.
Sergt. Beers W. Munson, Co. F, 1st H. Art'y.
Sergt. Hiram T. Nason.
Joseph Necker.
Raymond Otis.
John Paelor.
Levi Parker.
Lewis C. Parmelee, Adj't, 2d U. S. Sharpshooters.
Sergt. William W. Perkins, 6th C. V.
Benjamin Phile, Co. K, 13th C. V.
William Phile, Co. I, 27th C. V.
Henry Pitcher.
John Price.
Sergt. John Radelsdorfer.
John Reed.
Samuel B Rice.
James Ridley.
Samuel Rish.
Ernest Roser.
Richard Roston.
Jeremiah Salisbury.
Frank Sandford, 5th and 27th C. V.
Stephen Sandford, 152d N. Y. V.
Oliver Sanford.
Henry Schaffner, Co. D, 105th Penn. V.
August Scharf, 27th C. V.
Jacob Schlaefer, Co. F, 1st H. Art'y.
Frederick Schmidt, 6th C. V.
Steven H. Sears, Co. C, 10th C. V.
Albert E. Sharp, Co. A, 10th C. V.
Frank Shippey.
Frederick M. Smith, Co. K, 10th C. V.
George E. Smith.
Heber St. Clair Smith, Adj't, 5th C. V.
Capt. Septimus Smith, Co. C, 15th C. V.
Stephen M. Smith,
William Smith,
Jacob Sness.
Lyman K. Stearns.
Charles E. Stebbins, Co. E, — C. V.

Wm. Stewart, Drum Major, 27th C. V.
Asa W. Stowell.
Capt. Addison C. Taylor, Co. C, 27th C. V.
William Tew.
John Thomas.
David W. Thompson, Co. G, 15th C. V.
Julius Thorn.
William Trant.
William Upham, U. S. Steamship Alabama.
Thomas Vance.
James Vayd.
John Walker.
James Watson.
Lieut. John Wheeler, Co. H, 13th C. V.
James D. Wilcox, Co. C, 15th C. V.
George Williams.
Moses Williams.
Henry Woodruff, Co. C, 2d H. Art'y.
Anson Writter.

And thirteen others, buried in the "Soldiers' Lot," names unknown.

Grove Street Cemetery.

Frank E. Allen, Co. H, 27th C. V.
Charles Alling.
Surgeon Lewis H. Alling.
Rev. James Averill, Chaplain, 23d C. V.
Charles A. Brockett, Co. E, 7th C. V.
Edwin Brockett, Co. D, 11th C. V.
Major Edward Foster Blake, 5th C. V.
Capt. Jedediah Chapman.
Lieut. Charles W. Cornwall, 12th C. V.

Lieut. Crawford.
Edmund B. Cross, Sergt. Major, 27th C. V.
Charles A. Davis, 15th C. V.
Wells R. Davis, 27th C. V.
Capt. Dobson.
Henry B. Dorman, Co. B, 1st Conn. Cav.
Lieut. Henry M. Dutton, Co. C, 5th C. V.
Col. Farnham.
Admiral Andrew H. Foote, U. S. N.
Com. James F. Geary, U. S. N.
Admiral H. A. Gregory, U. S. N.
Sergt. Hageboom, Co. K, 5th N. Y. V.
Capt. Edward Hitchcock, Co. C, 7th C. V.
H. S. Hoadley, 10th C. V.
Martin Hollis, Co. C, 6th C. V.
William Ingersoll, Paymaster, U. S. N.
David Johnson, — N. Y. V.
Capt. Edward C. D. Lines, Co. C, 2d Kan. Cav.
Edward McNeil, Co. G, 1st H. Art'y.
Col. Henry C. Merwin, 27th C. V.
Edward Miller.
John Mitchell.
Maj. E. Walter Osborn.
Capt. Fred B. Osborne, Co. K, 6th C. V.
Col. Frank Peck, 12th C. V.
Henry Peck.
Maj. Theodore H. Rockwood, 19th U. S., C. T.
Henry G. Smith, 2d C. V.
——— Tucker.
Theodore Woolsey Twining, 37th N. Y. V., and Assistant Paymaster, U. S. N.
Rev. Edward A. Walker, Chaplain, 1st H. Art'y.
Lieut. Stuart Webster.
Leroy Wilcox.
Maj. Theodore Winthrop.

St. Bernard's Cemetery.

John Breen, Co. F, 1st Conn. Cav.
Roger Calcher, Co. C, 9th C. V.
Daniel Crowley, Co. G, 20th C. V.
Michael Dillon, Co. E, 12th C. V.
Edmund Downey, Co. C, 9th C. V.
Capt. James Hennessy, 9th C. V.
Daniel W. Hodson, U. S. N.
James Kehoe, Co. E, 9th C. V.
Francis Kelly, Co. H, 1st Conn. Cav.
Thomas Kennedy, Co. B, 9th C. V.
James Langdon.
Thomas Lynch, 9th C. V.
William Lynde, Co. E, 12th C. V.
Charles Malone, Co. H, 1st Conn. Cav.
Michael McCarthy, Co. E, 6th C. V.
Thomas McDonald, Co. C, 15th C. V.
Lieut. Henry McKenna, 9th C. V.
Patrick McMahan, Co. C, 14th C. V.
James Monaghan, Co. C, 29th C. V.
Capt. Daniel Mullen, Co. A, 9th C. V.
Luke Quinn, Co. B, 9th C. V.
William Riley, Co. B, 13th C. V.
James Rooney, Co. G, 20th C. V.
John Smith, Co. C, 9th C. V.
1st Sergt. Thomas Starkey, 9th C. V.
Charles Starrs, Co. C, 9th C. V.

APPENDIX.

As inquiry has often been made relating to the objects of the G. A. R., it has been thought proper to make an extract from the Rules and Regulations of the Order, and append hereto:

Objects of the Grand Army of the Republic.

ARTICLE II.

The objects to be accomplished by the organization are as follows:

1. To preserve and strengthen those kind and fraternal feelings which have bound together the soldiers, sailors and marines who united to suppress the late rebellion.

2. To make these feelings efficient in works of kindness and material aid to those who fought with us by land or by sea, for the preservation of the Union, and who now need our assistance for themselves or their families, by making provision where it is not already made.

For the protection and assistance of such as have been disabled, either by wounds, sickness, old age, or misfortune.

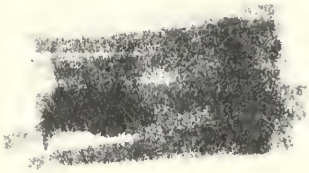
For the maintenance of the widows of such as have fallen, and the support, care and education of their children.

3. To establish and secure the rights of these defenders of their country by all moral, social and political means in our control.

To inculcate upon the whole country a proper appreciation of their services, and a recognition of their just claims.

But this association does not design to make nomination for office, or to use its influence as a secret organization for partizan purposes.

4. To maintain true allegiance to the United States of America, based upon a paramount respect for, and fidelity to the national Constitution and laws, to be manifested by the discountenancing of whatever may tend to weaken loyalty, incite to insurrection, treason or rebellion, or in any manner impair the efficiency and permanency of our free institutions, together with a defense of universal liberty, equal rights and justice to all men.



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